

WOULD PROTECT VIRGINIA GAME

Organization Formed to Preserve Life in Field and Stream.

The recent severe winter caused much suffering among outdoor animals and birds. The Game Protective Association of Virginia, realizing this, will put forth every effort in its power to protect the game that is left, and aid in restocking sections that are depleted.

Reports from the several counties indicate that a great many birds survived the cold.

The purpose of the association is to arouse public sentiment in the interest of game, and game fish, and song and insectivorous bird protection and propagation.

To accomplish this, all sections must unite in an organized effort to battle with the forces which are so fast depleting the fields and streams. Citizens realize the fact that native game and fish are becoming seriously diminished, and only strenuous effort can preserve what remains and gradually restore the waters and covers to conditions of past years.

There is no selfish motive or personal ends to be accomplished in this movement. Unfortunately, prejudice is engendered in the countryside, by the market hunter, against the city man with a gun. The farmer, as a rule, does not hunt, and he seldom objects to a gentleman hunting on his land, when permission is first obtained, though he may be a stranger.

WIDESPREAD INFLUENCE.

It is safe to predict that in the near future, the influence of this movement, resulting, no doubt, in establishing a department of game in this State, a bureau, through which, useful information on the subject can be obtained, and the better enforcement of our statutes for the preservation of game secured, and improved game for stocking our fields.

With the fields of the State properly stocked, the farmer will be able to receive revenue, which he has not heretofore enjoyed.

The membership of the association is rapidly increasing. The laws exempt farmers from paying dues, which are \$1 annually, unless they desire to contribute.

The association was organized with Dr. J. B. Fisher, of Middleburg, Chesterfield county, president, and Mr. L. T. Christian, Richmond, Va., secretary, which position he accepted very reluctantly.

Within a few months, the association will collect and publish statistics as to names and addresses of the several game wardens in the State and the amount collected for non-resident licenses.

The objects of the association have met with universal approval. The secretary receives daily many letters from all parts of the State, commending the movement and desiring to be enrolled as members.

Among some of the prominently mentioned features of legislation to be desired is a reward for foxes, and mink, gun licenses for citizens of the State, not farm owners, and prohibiting the sale of game. Confining or blocking dogs certain seasons of the year is also suggested.

The secretary will be glad to enroll such persons as are eligible, and are willing to assist in pushing forward a movement, the purposes of which are so heartily approved.

AT THE ..Big Store..



Desirable

because of durability, style and price.

Every Baby SHOULD HAVE A

"Block" Go-Cart, Carriage or

Folding Cart.

Mattings

We have just received a cargo of fancy Japanese Mattings, in the newest and most desirable patterns. The best cotton warp matting in the city for

22½c

Linoleums, Oil Cloths,

Carpets,

Rugs and Druggets.

All Sizes and Prices.

We have the most complete

Stove Department in the city.

We are sole agents for the

"Direct Action" Gas Range. It

consumes less gas and costs less.

Oil Stoves and Ovens.

Did you get a COSTUME?

for 20c

RYAN, SMITH & TALMAN,

MASONIC TEMPLE.

THALHIMER'S.

THALHIMER'S.

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New Colored Wash Goods

Our new lines are extensive in range, vast in variety, rare in beauty, fashionable in effect, worthy in quality and unsurpassed from the standpoint of economy. Of these things will you come and be judge?

A Word of Some Excellent New Numbers.

Printed Ground Silk Mulls, with heavy embroidered silk stripes, the regular 50c value 25c

Beautiful Brocade Silk Mulls, printed in bouquets of roses and eglantine, all colors 50c

Handsome Figured Organdies, the regular 25c value, 12½c

Solid Silk Mulls, with embroidered dots, worth 29c 15c

MOHAIRS.

The handsomest stock of Mohairs in the city, in blues, browns, grays, reseda, tan, in plain and mixed effects, 50c, 55c, 75c and \$1.00

39c White Goods 25c

Newest and daintiest effects of the season may be seen in this department, and we do not hesitate to say that if you take the trouble to look at our White Goods you will be more than amply repaid for the time you spent.

Our 39c value Fancy and Embroidered Madras we are offering, at, yard 25c

25c value Mercerized Damask, beautiful effects, at, yard 18c

36 inch Pajama Cloths, nothing like it has ever been sold here for the price, yard 12½c

25c value Imported Dotted Swiss, in four different size dots, only, yard 12½c

New Laces

Pretty Laces, effective for all sorts of trimmings, in excellent, tasteful designs. Point Gaze and Princess Laces in separable, scroll and floral patterns and straight bands. Embroidered Linen Gallons with All-overs to match; Marquise Point de Venise Appliques, in choicest designs this season; St. Gall, in handsome, elaborate patterns; Net Top Laces, in all widths and shades, with bands to match; the new Pompadour and Blue Bell effects in Gallons, Bands and All-overs; also a complete line of Valenciennes, Platt Val. and Normandie Laces in edges and insertions, with all-overs to match—all at the extreme of Popular Prices.

New Dress Trimmings

The Spring Dress Trimmings are more beautiful than ever; rich in coloring, exquisite in designs and fine in quality. Many new effects in Persian Bands, Silk Embroidry Appliques, Spangle Trimmings, in festoon and floral designs, also straight Bands; new combinations in plain and fancy Braids; gilt, pearl and iridescent trimmings; Chiffon Appliques in pompadour effect, in black, white and colors. A full line of Novelty Buttons in the latest shapes, sizes and colors—ALL AT PRICES BOUND TO SELL THEM RAPIDLY.

The Progress of Events in Women's Attire



Crowds so closely upon each other that to keep ahead requires the constant anticipation of the demands and the creation of new ideas. Our business in this section has grown with such gigantic strides that we find that we will in a short time have to double the floor space for this section. We now control the best styles of the leading New York manufacturers in women's apparel. The garments shown here cannot be found outside of our house. We are ready with the new styles. Quality is a living issue here. For "quality counts."

Very Newest Skirts

Every style that is correct is here represented. Never so large an assortment from which to make your selections.

\$5.00—Mohairs, Panamas, Clay Serges, Coverts and Fancy Mixtures, skirted and umbrella effects.

\$7.48—Herringbone Panamas, Sicilians, Cravenettes and Serges, umbrella and flounce effects.

\$8.48—Silk Finish Mohairs, in invisible stripes and plaids, best grade clay serges and Panamas, variety of styles.

\$10.00 to \$15.00—Pope Serges, Voiles, Taffetas, plain, tailor-made and taffeta trimmed, umbrella skirted and circular models.

Spring and Summer Comforts

We have just received a full line of medium and summer weight Comforts, pure white, cotton filled, to be put on sale at \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00—Silkoline Covering.

Domestic Specials—Low Prices

12½c Amoskeag Dress Gingham 10c

25c Mercerized Gingham 12½c

19c Covert Cloths, for skirts 12½c

6½c Apron Gingham 5c

7c Muslin, 36 inch, unbleached 5c

25c Unbleached Sheet, 2½c yard wide, for 20c

Nobby Silk Waists

\$8.98—Taffeta and Beau de Sole Waists just received, entire waist tucked in fine clusters, front trimmed with buttons, full sleeves, tucked cuffs, blacks only, \$5.00 values at \$8.98

Cream Net Waists, made over China silk, trimmed in insertion and lace medallions, regular \$8.48 and \$7.48 values, special at \$6.48 and \$5.00

Shepherd's Plaid Taffeta Waists, new surprise effect, vest, collar and cuffs, formed of silk gaggotting, contrasting shade, tucked front, new sleeves, \$6.48 values, at \$5.00

More Handsome Suits

Silk Shirt Waist Suits, all the prevailing shades, made of chiffon taffeta, tucked waists, new leg-o'-mutton sleeves, skirted skirts, special \$12.50

Ladies' and Misses' Tailor-made Suits, made of nobby checks and Panamas, new collarless blouse, high girde, full sleeve, deep cuff, skirt fitted in fan clusters, at \$15.00 and \$17.50

The new Redingote Suit, made of invisible plaid cloths, light gray and tan effects, umbrella skirt, nobby and becoming \$20.00

Silk Shirt Waist Suits, in the new surprise effect, full shirred sleeves, lace vest, finished with shirring and tucks, skirt the new circular effect, shirred around hips \$25.00

Handsome Taffeta Blouse Tailor-made Suits, trimmed in fancy silk braid, full shirred sleeves, high skirted skirt, dressy and elegant \$30.00

We are showing the correct styles in street and visiting costumes, in Henriettes, Taffetas, Voiles and Beau de Cynne, \$35.00 to \$75.00

The Popular Spring Silks

Silks are more popular than ever for the shirt waist and walking suit and separate waist. A full line of Fancy Silks, in figures, checks and stripes, in all the new colors and combinations, 75c, 85c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 yard.

Burmah weaves, a pure silk, in all plain colors, 27 inches, at, yard, 40c, 50c, 75c and 90c

Japanese Wash Silk, in beautiful soft white, high lustre, 28 inches wide, yard 25c

Japanese Wash Silk, in white, 36 inches wide, at, yard, 50c, 60c, 75c and \$1.00

Japanese Wash Silk, in black, 36 inches wide, yard, 75c and \$1.00

Japanese Silks, in a lovely range of colors; also black. These silks are 27 inches wide, and good quality and in very select shades, yard, 50c

Black Taffeta, two special numbers, we are selling at 80c and 40c

Black Taffeta, in three choice selections, 36 inches wide, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50

Black Beau de Sole, a special number, 19 inches wide, at the low price of, yard 40c

Black Beau de Sole, 36 inches wide; these goods have the fine, soft kid finish, and only, yard, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00

Colored Taffetas, in plain and illuminated, 19 inches wide; we have a large selection of these at, yard 50c

Ladies' Knit Underwear

Ladies' 25c White Lisle Ribbed Vests, slightly imperfect, to close out, each 17c

Ladies' Long and Short Sleeve, High Neck Gauze Ribbed Vests; also Knee and Ankle Pants; also with lace trimming, for, each 25c

Ladies' Richelleu Lisle Vests, low neck and sleeveless, 30c value, 25c

Ladies' Lisle Finish Ribbed Vests, soft and durable, good values, each, 10c and 12½c

PECK'S BAD BOY ABROAD

The Bad Boy and His Dad Meet the Cream of the Harem. "Little Egypt" Does a Dancing Stunt—The Sultan Wants to Send Fifty Wives to the President.

By Hon. George W. Peck.

(Ex-Governor of Wisconsin, Former Editor of Peck's Sun, Author of Peck's Boy Boy, etc.)

(Copyright, 1905, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Constantinople, Turkey. My Dear Grocerpasha: When I wrote you last I thought you would be mourning for dad and I before this, as there seemed nothing for the Turks to do but to kill us after we had stampeded the Sun and all his soldiers by giving them a university yell, but after we had been confined in a sort of jail over night, dad and I had a heart to talk, and my diplomacy saved us for the time being. I told dad that what we wanted to do was to tell the Turks that dad represented the American people, and had a communication, which would make him rich and happy.

Well, say, they bit like a bass, and the next day they took us before the Sultan at the palace. Dad dug up a package of blank gold mining stock, in a mine that he was going to promote, though the mine was only a small hole



HE WAS JUST GETTING WARMED UP TO "BALANCE TO PARTNERS."

will of the Turkish empire. He said that President Roosevelt desired him to present his warmest regards to the Sultan, and to invite him to visit America, and if he would consent to do so, an American war vessel would be furnished for him, and the White House would be turned over to him for his harem, and dad said the President wanted him particularly to impress upon the Sultan that if he came he must bring his folks, all his wives that would be apt to size up for the beauty with our American women.

Well, you ought to have seen that sickly looking Sultan brace up when dad handed him the millions of mining stock, and he grabbed the paper like an old clothes buyer would grab a dress suit that a wife had sold for cents, belonging to her husband. He also wanted to see the gold that dad had shown as coming from the mine, and when dad showed him the yellow boys he took them as souvenirs and put them in his girde, and then I thought dad would faint, but he kept his nerve like a poker player betting on a hotball flush.

The Sultan asked so many questions about America that I was afraid dad would get all balled up, but he kept his nerve and lied as though he was on the witness stand trying to save his life. Dad told the Sultan he was authorized by the American people to inquire into the industries of Turkey, and what he particularly desired was an insight into the harems, as a national institution, because many American people were gradually adopting the customs of the Orient, and he desired to report to Congress as to whether we should adopt the customs of Turkey, with her dried prunes and dates with worms in, and her attire of roses made of pig's hair; her fez, to cure baldness, and her outlandish pants and peaked red Morocco shoes and her harems.

The Sultan said he would like to show us a little bunch of the cream of the harem, who would do a stunt in the way of dancing, to celebrate the good feeling of the American people, and the visit of the distinguished statesman and gold miner to his realm, and dad said the Sultan couldn't turn his stomach with no cream of the harem, only they must keep their hands off him, and the Sultan promised he should be as safe as a "unique," whatever that is.

Dad and I had hired knee breeches and things of a masquerade ball store, and we didn't look half bad when the crowd of shaven and bearded men, and the Sultan, who sat in a sort of barber's chair with an awning over it, and they sounded a howl-gag or something and about a dozen pretty fine looking females, dressed like the ballet in a vaudeville show, came in and began to dance before the Sultan.

Dad stood it first rate until a girl got on the carpet barefooted and began one of those willowy sort of dances that nearly broke up the Chicago fair when people left the buildings filled with the work of the world's artists, in all lines of progress, and went to the Midway in a body to see

"Little Egypt" but when this dancer waited up to dad and wiggled in a foreign language, and sashayed up to her and I couldn't hold him back.

He was just getting warmed up to "balance to partners," when a frown came over the Sultan's face, and he looked cross at dad, and then the harems sounded, and the girls scattered out, and dad, who was dad wanted to follow, but I held him by the coat, and it was over. I think those girls were the only ones in the whole harem that were good looking.

Dad breathed hard a little from his exercise, and said, he was ready to do the stock, and the Sultan detailed a tall negro, with a face dried up like a mummy, and we started out through the harem, dad pulling the long hair on the side of his head over his bald spot, and throwing his shoulders back and drawing his stomach, to make him look young.

Well, say, there is nothing about a harem, much different from keeping house at home, except that there is more of it. The idea people get of harems is that the women are all young and beautiful, and that they sit around a swimming tank and play guitars and keep the milk of the man who owns the place, and he smokes the vile Turkish tobacco burning in a jardiniere, through a section of rubber hose, and goes to sleep like a Chinaman, smoking opium, and that they drink rare wines and dance with bangles on their legs and ropes of pearls on their necks and arms.

I have seen imitations of a Turkish harem on the stage, with American girls doing the acting, and it would make you feel as though you would find a harem when you got old enough, but gee, when you see a regular harem, like the Sultan's, you think of it as a run by an up-to-date, and you think of the harem as a place where a forty years old, from seventy down to a sixteen-year-old hired girl, with a hairlip and warts on her thumbs. This harem was like a big stock barn in the States, with a big room to exercise the cows, and a big room for the different wives and box stalls for the different wives and their families to live in and do their own cooking and washing.

Instead of sitting by a bath playing a harp, the poor old wives stand by a washbasin and play tunes on the washboard, and scrub, and take care of children, and a lot of other things. I thought the custom of spanking them, but it is as old as the ages, for I saw a Turkish mother grab up a child that had lifted a kitten by the tail, and take it across her knee and give it a few with a red hand covered with soap, and the young Turk yelled with pain, and just like an American kid, and then sat down like a harem, and a cloth around their heads, and they acted as though if the next meal came along all right they would be in luck. We saw a few women pretty

The women mostly had on these baggy Turkish trousers, like the Zouaves wear, and a cloth around their heads, and they acted as though if the next meal came along all right they would be in luck. We saw a few women pretty

white, and they were Circassian slaves, with big eyes and hoops in their ears, and a little different clothes on, but there were none that dad would buy at an auction, or at a bargain sale, for we were marked down to ninety-nine cents.

We passed one woman running an American sewing machine, and dad said, "Let her see what an American, and he went up to her and said: "Hello, sis!" She stopped the machine, looked up at dad with a sort of bowery expression, and said: "Gwan, Chauncey Dewey, you old peach, or I'll have you pinched," and the unique took dad by the arm and pulled him along real sly, but he hung back and looked over his shoulder at the woman, but she went on sewing, and said to me: "Well, wouldn't that frost you?" and we went on making the inspection.

I don't think I ever saw so many children, and in an orphan asylum, all about the same size and all looking exactly alike. They all had the same heady black eyes that look as though they were afraid of getting caught in a trap, like muskrats, and their noses had the same inquiring appearance, as though the owner was contemplating as to how much money the visitors had in their pockets, and whether it was fastened in. Race suicide is impossible in Turkey, but a race of bandits is growing up that will let no foreigners with a pocketbook escape.

It took us an hour to go through the harem, and it was more like going through the quarters of the working women of a home laundry in the tenement district of a large city, than a come opera, as we had been led to expect by what we had read of harems. When we went into the harem I think dad was going to insist on having the women dance for him, while he sat on a throne and threw kisses at the most beautiful women in all the world, but before we had got around all the box stalls I think if any of them had started to dance dad would have stamped in a body.

We finally got back to the great marble room, where the Sultan was sleeping in a stuffed chair, surrounded by his staff, and one of them woke him up, and he asked dad what he thought of the home life of a crowned head, and dad said it beat anything he had ever seen, and he should recommend to his government that the harem system be adopted in America, and actually the Sultan seemed pleased. He said as an evidence of his love for America, he would present to the President, through dad, fifty of his wives, and if dad would indicate where he wanted them delivered, they would be his, for money or the spot, or words to that effect.

At first I thought dad would faint away, but he whispered to him that it would be disastrous to decline a present, after giving the Sultan a gold mine, and that maybe the old man would be so mad if he declined a present, that he would do stones to our legs and sink us in the Bosphorus; so dad rallied and said, on behalf of the government, he would accept the kindly and thoughtful gift of his highness, and that he would cable for a war vessel to take the wives to his own America, and he would notify the Sultan when to round them up and load them on the vessel.

I do not know what possessed me to make a scene before we got out of the presence of the Sultan, but it all came to me in a flash, and inspiration comes to a poet. I had been eating some fruit that I bought in a paper bag, and when I had eaten the last bit, I wondered what I would do with the bag, and then I thought what fun it would be to blow the bag up and suddenly burst it, and I did it as hard as a blinder, and tied a string around the neck and waited

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OF ALL THE STAMPEDES YOU EVER SAW:



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Bowel Complaints. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, RUMPLED LIVER, Biliousness, etc. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

What's the Matter

With

NOW?

Spring is here and now is the time to buy your vehicle. Right now you've time to choose, time to be waited on, time to change your mind. Right now we've time to explain, discuss and help you decide.

Everything that is new and stylish in Buggies, Surreys, Road Wagons, Stanhopes, Depot Rockaways and the like, will be found on our floors.

We have the carriage for you. No doubt about it. A cordial invitation is extended to examine our stock whether you want to buy or not.

We Do the Best Repairing and Repainting.

R. H. BOSHER'S SONS,

15 S. NINTH STREET.

Right Behind the New Mutual Building.

